



Tuesday
19 May 1953.

Dearest Mother,

I received your Mother's Day letter today. - Thanks so much - your letters seem to have a manner all their own for coming on the day (one of the days anyway!) that I need them most.

A tragic thing happened today. One of our doctors went out to a flight quarters and walked into a tail prop. It amputated part of his head and face and part of his hand. I guess he must have put his hand up to his face. - Dick was one of the five single officers aboard and we were really just

good friends although we have dated. I think I told you about the dainty Silver + pearl ear rings he gave me. - He was a funny guy - a lovable, confirmed bachelor who loved antiques and paintings and was the true champion of the enlisted men. He was the kind of bachelor who should be a bachelor - and I mean that in all kindness and understanding. He used to talk and laugh about it. - He was + the most popular guy on the ship - most of these people thought he was peculiar. Some had insinuated that he was queer because he didn't date some of these narrow minded old bags. He merely



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didn't like these gals
because as he told Floyd, Bert
and me - "They're not interesting
to talk to or listen to, because
they can do neither" - And
now - I got down right now-
seated tonight listening to
these hypocrites weeping and
talking about "Good old Dick"
- and contradicting every-
thing they used to say. Some-
times I don't understand
people. They used to laugh
at me and look down
their noses when I went
out with him - now they
suddenly seem to all have

developed a secret admiration
for the guy! That isn't jealousy
- it's just more of the same
loyalty I've had for him since
I first walked into this ^{regiment's}
damned nurses' quarters. That
goes for a few more doctors and
line officers here that the
girls neither know nor profess
to like - they just criticize
and complain - living with
this mess of women is driving
me nuts! - Everything else is
fine.

Another tragic thing hap-
pened about 2 weeks ago - some-
thing, for the sake of Service
Nurses in general, I would like
to ask you to keep to yourself -
Two of the Nurses went over
to an Army base - a small one,



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fortunately, one afternoon
A Lt. and a Sgt. asked them
if they would like to try their
hand at shooting on the rifle
range with a .45. - They did
- and killed 10 Koreans who
happened to be walking
behind the targets. - (The range
had been closed for 2 months or
so). - They didn't know they
had killed anyone until 15-20
minutes later. So far - it is
quiet. I haven't heard one
word about it since. - I heard
it from a Capt. I date who is
the Marine Provost Marshall
out here. He told me because

he had heard that I had been
with them at the base - not
on the range! - One of the
girls is named Le Croy - how
that could sound like Cogle
is beyond me! Fortunately, I
had the duty and was aboard
- otherwise, I might have
been with them. - I doubt if
I would have been on the
range with them because
I have ^{had} no desire to shoot a
pistol since my adventure
with one at the age of
six or so. - But as I told
Louise, ^{not my roommate} - I hoped she wouldn't
feel too morose about it because
it could have happened to
any one of us. The Lt. and
the Sgt. are up for Court Martials



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but I don't know
what they will do about the
girls. Since it is so quiet, they
will probably leave things as they
are in order to prevent an
"International Situation" - or
sumthin'.

Raymond wrote me of
his plans. - It is quite a drastic
decision, but I am happy that
he has decided to make the
change. - Mother - I enjoy
his letters so much. - Johnnie's
too - when he writes.

After I sent your birthday
present - hey - you mean
you still hadn't received it

the 10th of May? Great Guns - it
should have been there by your
birthday - the 1st of May at least,
or so they told me. - Did you
get my radiogram? When?
- Back to the present - I was
afraid you wouldn't like it
but I thought it was a very
pretty piece of Jade - antique
at that. - I have a package
here that I think I will send
to Bette for the children to
open. - There are a couple of
things there for you, but I
thought they would just love
to open a box mailed to them
- and bring your gifts down.
- Mailing packages from the
ship - or Yokosuka - is a problem



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and can get expensive so I thought I would mail them all together.

— Hope you don't mind.

I managed to get your birthday gift and the hoop shirts off before we sailed, but I didn't find what I ^{the rest} wanted until the day before we left.

— Dick went with me.

Jim met a real cute Marine - 1st Lt. - 28 years old (29 next month!) - tall; blue blue eyes; black/grey hair; - and nice. - And he thinks Jim is cute! How about that!?) Besides - he has a jeep! (That

means something - despite the
terrible roads and hard seats!)
Gosh - I could date a different
guy every night for the six
weeks we're here - all nice, etc.
gracious me.

Mom - it's late - hope
this letter doesn't sound too
morbid - been a bad day.
So write at least a card now
and then - what about
Johnnie? Ask him if he
didn't get my long long
letter? We all think that some
of our mail - incoming &
outgoing - was lost. We
didn't get any the first 5
days we were back from Yoku-
suka - then for the next 4 days
only papers, etc.
Bye now and lots of love
your daughter -

IN MEMORIUM



LT.R.B.HULL MC USNR

CALL TO COMMEMORATION

INVOCATION: By Chaplain John R. TUFFT

WORDS OF SERVICE:

By Captain C. B. HAMBLETT, USNR

WORDS OF REMEMBRANCE:

By Captain J. R. WEISSER, MC, USN

RECESSIONAL (Kipling)

PRAYER (in unison)

NAVY HYMN

BENEDICTION: By Chaplain J. D. O'LEARY